



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

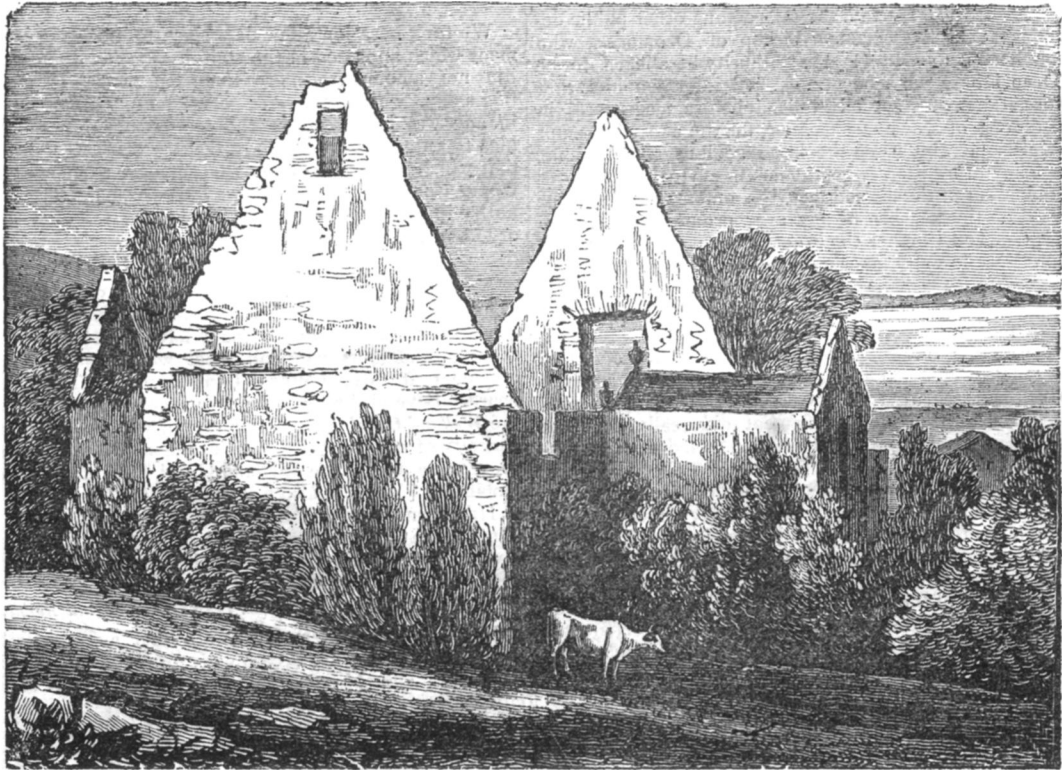
THE
DUBLIN PENNY JOURNAL

CONDUCTED BY P. DIXON HARDY, M.R.I.A.

Vol. III.

OCTOBER 18, 1834.

No. 120.



TEMPLECORAN CHURCH.

These ruins are situate near the little village of Ballycarry, in the parish of Kilroot, on the Antrim coast, which we have already described in our Guide to the Causeway. This spot has been rendered memorable by several interesting particulars. Here, in the year 1611, the first Presbyterian congregation in Ireland was established; in the adjoining cemetery is the grave of the Rev. Edward Brice, its first minister. The living of Kilroot was the first to which the celebrated Dean Swift was appointed, but which he is said to have resigned from a natural aversion to retirement or solitude.

In Scott's Life of Swift we find the following accounts of this transaction:—

"Swift's life at Kilroot, so different from that which he had led with Sir William Temple, where he shared the society of all that were ennobled, either by genius or birth, soon became insipid. In the mean while, Temple, who had learned, by the loss of Swift, his real value, became solicitous that he should return to Moorpark.—While Swift hesitated between relinquishing the mode of life which he had chosen, and returning to that which he had relinquished, his resolution appears to have been determined by a circumstance highly characteristic of his exalted benevolence. In an excursion from his habitation, he met a clergyman, with whom he formed an acquaintance, which proved him to be learned, modest, well-principled, the father of eight children, and a curate at the rate of forty pounds a year. Without explaining his purpose, Swift borrowed this gentleman's black mare, having no horse of his own, rode to Dublin, resigned the

prebendary of Kilroot, and obtained a grant of it for this new friend. When he gave the presentation to the poor clergyman, he kept his eyes steadily fixed on the old man's face, which, at first, only expressed pleasure at finding himself preferred to a living; but when he found that it was that of his benefactor, who had resigned in his favour, his joy assumed so touching an expression of surprise and gratitude, that Swift, himself deeply affected, declared he had never experienced so much pleasure as at that moment. The poor clergyman, at Swift's departure, pressed upon him the black mare, which he did not choose to hurt him by refusing, and thus mounted, for the first time, on a horse of his own, with fourscore pounds in his purse, Swift again embarked for England, and resumed his situation at Moorpark, as Sir William Temple's confidential secretary.

"These are the outlines of a transaction, upon which, long after Swift's death, malice or madness endeavoured to fix a construction fatal to his reputation.

"In an edition of the Tatler in six volumes, 1786, executed with uncommon accuracy and care, there occurs a note upon No. 188, which, among other strictures on Swift's history, mentions the following alleged fact: 'Lord Wharton's remarkable words allude, not only to the odium Swift had contracted as the known or supposed author of the Tale of a Tub, &c. but they seem to point more particularly to a flagrant part of his criminality at Kilroot, not so generally known. A general account of this offence is all that is requisite here, and all that decency permits. In consequence of an attempt to ill use one of his pa-

rishioners, a farmer's daughter, Swift was carried before a magistrate of the name of Dobbs, (in whose family the examinations taken on the occasion are said to be still extant at this day); and, to avoid the very serious consequences of this rash action, immediately resigned the prebend, and quitted the kingdom. This intelligence was communicated, and vouched as a fact well known in the parish even now, by one of Swift's successors in the living, and is rested on the authority of the present prebendary of Kilroot, February 6, 1785.

"The Rev. Mr. P—r, a successor of Dean Swift in the prebend of Kilroot, was the first circulator of this extraordinary story. He told the tale, among other public occasions, at the late excellent Bishop of Dromore's, who committed it to writing. His authority he alleged to be a Dean Dobbs, who, he stated, had informed him that informations were actually lodged before magistrates in the diocese of Down and Connor, for the alleged attempt at violation. But when the late ingenious Mr. Malone, and many other literary gentleman, began to press a closer examination of the alleged fact, the unfortunate narrator denied obstinately his having ever promulgated such a charge. And whether the whole story was the creation of incipient insanity, or whether he had felt the discredit attached to his tergiversation so acutely as to derange his understanding, it is certain the unfortunate Mr. P—r died raving mad, a patient in that very hospital for lunatics, established by Swift, against whom he had propagated this cruel calumny. Yet, although P—r thus fell a victim to his own rash assertions or credulity, it has been supposed that this inexplicable figment did really originate with Dean Dobbs, and that he had been led into a mistake, by the initial letters, J. S. upon the alleged papers, which might apply to Jonathan Snedley, (to whom, indeed, the tale has been supposed properly to belong), or to John Smith, as well as to Jonathan Swift. It is sufficient for Swift's vindication to observe, that he returned to Kilroot, after his resignation, and inducted his successor in face of the church and of the public; that he returned to Sir William Temple with as fair a character as when he had left him; that during all his public life, in England and Ireland, where he was the butt of a whole faction, this charge was never heard of; that when adduced so many years after his death, it was unsupported by aught but sturdy and general averment; and that the chief propagator of the calumny first retracted his assertions, and finally died insane."

THE DISSIPATED HUSBAND.

He comes not; I have watched the moon go down,
But yet he comes not; once it was not so;
He thinks not how these bitter tears do flow,
The while he holds his riot in that town.
Yet he will come, and chide, and I shall weep,
And he will wake my infant from its sleep,
To blend its feeble wailing with my tears.
Oh, how I love a mother's watch to keep,
Over those sleeping eyes, that smile which cheers
My heart, though sunk in sorrow, fix'd and deep.
I had a husband once, who loved me; now
He ever wears a frown upon his brow,
But yet, I cannot hate: oh there were hours
When I could hang for ever on his eye,
And Time, who stole with silent swiftness by,
Strew'd, as he hurried on, his path with flowers.
I loved him then; he loved me too; my heart
Still finds its fondness kindle, if he smile;
The memory of our loves will ne'er depart;
And though he often stings me with a dart,
Venom'd and barb'd, and wastes upon the vile
Caresses which his babe and mine should share.
Though he should spurn me, I will calmly bear
His madness; and should sickness come, and lay
Its paralyzing hand upon him, then
I would, with kindness, all my wrongs repay,
Until the penitent should weep and say,
How injured, and how faithful I had been.

EMIGRATION.

In a recent number of our Journal, we extracted from a Canada paper, of the preceding month, some particulars important to persons intending to emigrate: the following is from the *Montreal Daily Advertiser*, and will enable those of the humbler classes to calculate what they may expect as a remuneration for their labour on the other side of the Atlantic:—

We took occasion a few days since to notice a statement which appeared in the *Quebec Gazette*, that wages did not amount to more than ten pence or a shilling a day, with food. We cautioned those who are in any way interested in the matter not to permit the idea to enter into their minds, that the said rate indicated that which prevailed all over the country, particularly in Upper Canada. Since then we have seen the following notice in some of the Upper Canada papers, and as there can be no deception, we insert it:—

Emigrant Office, Toronto, June 15, 1854.

NOTICE TO EMIGRANTS IN WANT OF WORK.—Emigrants in want of employment are informed that the Grand River Navigation Company have advertised for one thousand labourers, who will meet with immediate employment at three pounds, currency, per month, and board. Several hundred labourers are also wanted on the *Welland Canal*, at the same rate of wages. Emigrants desirous of availing themselves of the above offer, should proceed by way of the Welland Canal, and land at Port Robinson. There is also a great demand for mechanics at Hamilton, Dundas, Ancaster and Brentford. Farm labourers are much wanted in the neighbourhood of these towns. For further information emigrants are directed to apply to Mr. Cattermole, at Hamilton.

A. B. HAWKE, *Emigrant Agent.*

Most of our readers are aware that a considerable amount of distress has occasionally prevailed in the cities of Quebec and Montreal among the immigrants of the current year. It is also well known that the rate of wages, in most kinds of employment, are decidedly low, compared with the rates in Upper Canada. The cause of these two states of things is one, namely, the influx of the competitors for employment, with their families, without the means of carrying them to parts of the country where their labour is in demand and well remunerated. Latterly, the emigrant societies—their power of doing being greatly increased by the sums placed at their disposal by the legislature—have done much to mitigate distress, by forwarding immigrants to different parts of the country.

ROSS IN THE OLDEN TIME.

Curious account of the erection of the walls and fortifications of New Ross, in the year 1265, founded on an ancient French poem, supposed from the pen of Father Michael Kyldare, who was an eye witness, and therefore of undoubted authority.

Among the Harleian MSS. in the British Museum is preserved a highly curious volume, towards the close of which occurs an interesting poem, written in the Norman, or ancient French language, contributing, in a remarkable degree, to throw an illustration on the early topography and history of the town of New Ross, county of Wexford, Ireland.

The poem is founded on a quarrel which occurred there between Sir Morice and Sir Walter, A. D. 1265.—This is not a very accurate description, since the object of the writer was not to relate a quarrel between two anonymous knights, but to give a detailed narrative of the erection of the fortifications and walls of Ross, occasioned by the dread felt by the inhabitants, lest the unprotected and open situation of the place might cause them to suffer from a feud, then raging with violence, between two powerful barons, Maurice Fitzmaurice the